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Split Personality



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Chapter 1 by basic2003name

Our subconscious is our way of life. It is our knowledgeable side. It is our hope, and it is our fear. It knows our deepest desires, and it holds our humanity intact. It is our friend. You may have already heard this from others. But what would happen if you could talk to your subconscious?

My name is Daniel Ferry, and my life changed when I split my mind in two.

My life was normal at first. Better than normal actually. I was an amazing athlete, had a beautiful girlfriend, Cara, and a average report card. As a 9th grader, high school was scary at first, new lessons, new building, new people. But as life went on, I went with it. That's what led me to being comatose for 8 months.

Chapter 2 by basic2003name



I was just hanging around Cameron like every Tuesday night. We were playing on the Xbox when out of no where, he thought it would be a great idea to go swimming.

"My parents aren't home, and the pool is closed." I said. "Where are we going to go swimming?"

He started grinning like a madman and just stood up, and spoke as if entranced, "We are going to the RG's pool!"

RG was what we called the rich guy who lived a few doors down. Every day RG came out of his house in his fancy suit, drove off in his fancy car. And Every day he returned at 10:00 PM and went to sleep like clockwork. We knew he had a pool because we had climbed his fence looking

for a swimming hole.

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"Alright," Cameron said. "We got one chance to live the rich life for a night, so we're going do this right."

The plan was to, again, climb the fence, this time avoiding any security he may have installed. As we started to walk over to RG's house, a feeling of doubt started to overcome my head, as if my subconscious was begging not to go.

"Shut up, brain." I muttered.

"Who are you talking to?" Cameron asked, eyeing me suspiciously.

"Just myself." I said, waving the thought away.

Chapter 3 by Riri



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Chapter 4 by Toño



yelled Cameron, attempting to shout the sounds out of my brain. I must say, his technique was working quite well.

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